

Pray On Me

Kill It Kid

Dirty blade on forecourt concrete.
Smell of burnt cotton in the bridal suite.

Lordy mama hurt me so to see you go.
I'll never let you.
Lord pray on me. Pray on me.

Now you're gone the hurt made a home.
It breathes in my lungs (and) scratches in my bones.

Lordy mama hurt me so to see you go.
I'll never let you.
Lord pray on me. Pray on me.
Lord pray on me.

(Like) thirst, you can't satisfy.
The taste of rain water won't satisfy your mind.

Lordy mama hurt me so to see you go.
I'll never let you.
Lord pray on me.
Pray on me.

(In the) same white dress you sign your new name.
Both will be dancing in the weight of the flames.

Lordy mama hurt me so to see you go.
I'll never let you.
Lord pray on me. Pray on me.
Lord pray on me.

Lordy mama hurt me so to see you go.
I'll never let you.

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Lordy mama hurt me so to see you go.
I'll never let you.

Pray on me. (2x)

Hey...

Lord pray on me. (4x)